

QUALITY
GUND
PUBLICATION

BLACK HAWK

32

BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES

NOVEMBER
No. 34

10c

4

Complete stories-

JETS IN FLAMES!

**THE SONG
OF TREACHERY!**

**MAVIS, TIGRESS
OF THE SEA!**

**THE
RUTHLESS
IDOL
OF MAILU!**

Also

**A LAUGH A MINUTE WITH
CHOP CHOP**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

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CHOP CHOP



Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents? to become an All-Around HE-MAN at Home



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!
Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.
Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to build me up side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did.

AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses
YOUR LAST ONLY 10c
FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

ALL-AROUND "H E-M A N"

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—

—test George F. Jowett, World's Greatest Body Builder



ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 CENTS MINUTES A DAY WITHOUT STRAIN!

Track you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 35, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest man in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that he matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll give you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—in win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.
BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—just five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Heroes of Steel, Muscles of Steel" has posed thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of muscle men of might and muscle who started posing weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired the public to follow him. There it show you the best way to build and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
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Just a Few of the Records of George F. Jowett
when sports call the "Champion of Champions"—a world's heavyweight wrestling champion at 17 a world's weight lifting champion at 25 a champion to have the strongest arms in the world a finger bones stronger of the world's most perfectly developed body... plus many other world records!

I am making a drive for thousands of new sighted feet—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get New M. J. Jowett at 25 cents Muscle Building Course. All in 1 first course volume for only 10c. Packed with 80-TO-100 CREDIT PICTURES! Best of all here to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.

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228 FIFTH Ave., Dept. Q-97 New York 1, N. Y.

FREE GIFT COUPON **DEPT. Q-97**

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

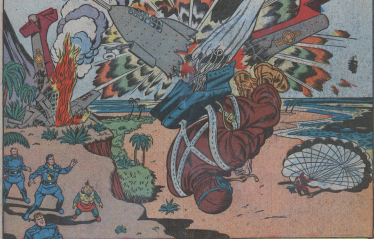
Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Men, plus all 5 Famous Building Courses: 1. Building a Mighty Grip; 2. Making a Mighty Arm; 3. Making a Mighty Leg; 4. Making a Mighty Back; 5. Making a Mighty Hip—done all in one volume. "How to Become a Mighty Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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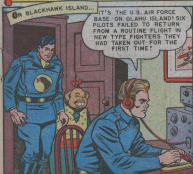
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BLACKHAWK

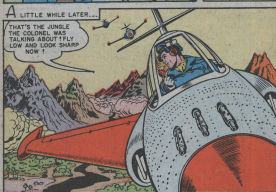
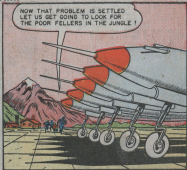
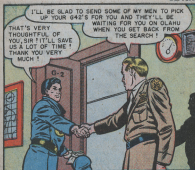
JETS IN FLAMES



LIKE SO MANY STICKS OF DYNAMITE A DOZEN BRAND NEW PLANES BLOW UP IN MIDAIR... AND THE INDOMITABLE BLACKHAWKS MAKE IT THEIR BUSINESS TO LEARN THE DREAD SECRET BEHIND THE DISASTERS!







BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

TRAMPING DOGGEDLY THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE GROWTH, BLACKHAWK AND CHOP CHOP FIND FOUR MORE SHATTERED PLANES, FOUR MORE DEAD FLYERS...



YOU THINK MEGGE BOMBS ABOARD AND PILOTS NOT KNOW?



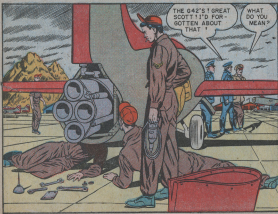
I FOUND THEM... ALL OF THEM! THEY'RE COMPLETELY DESTROYED AS IF THEY EXPLODED ALL IN THE SAME SPOT! THE PILOTS ARE DEAD! THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE!

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!



I'LL GIVE YOUR MEN THE EXACT POSITION!

WE APPRECIATE THIS ANYWAY, BLACKHAWK! I'VE SENT FOR YOUR PLANES! MY MEN SHOULD HAVE THEM HERE SOON!



THE G42'S! GREAT SCOTT! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SIMPLY THAT YOUR G42'S BLEW UP THE FIRST TIME THEY WERE TAKEN OUT! HOW DO WE KNOW THAT WON'T HAPPEN TO THE PLANES YOUR MEN ARE BRINGING IN FOR US!

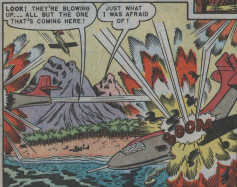
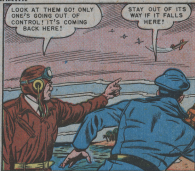
GOOD HEAVENS! ARE YOU HINTING THAT SOMETHING'S BEING DONE TO THESE PLANES BEFORE THEY LEAVE THE LUMMINS PLANT... SOMETHING THAT MAKES THEM EXPLODE!



BLACKHAWK



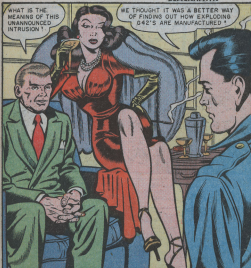
BLACKHAWK

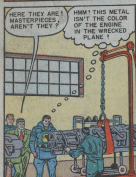
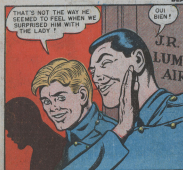


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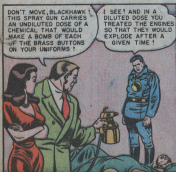
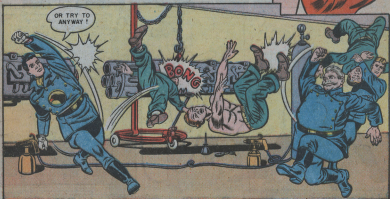
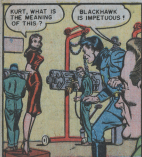


BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

WE ARE BOTH FOREIGNERS, BLACKHAWK! FOREIGNERS FROM THE COUNTRY THAT WILL ONE DAY TRAMPLE THE UNITED STATES BE-NEATH ITS FEET!

I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE THAT! HUMAN LIFE MEANS LITTLE ENOUGH TO YOU AS WITNESS THE MEN YOU DESTROYED MERELY TO DEMONSTRATE THE WEAKNESS OF A PLANE AND THE READINESS WITH WHICH YOU WERE GOING TO KILL US TO CONTINUE THE DEMONSTRATION!



YOU SPEAK LIKE A FOOL, BLACKHAWK! WHAT ARE HUMAN LIVES WITH THE STAKES WE PLAY FOR? GIVE ME THAT SPRAY GUN, KRADA! I'LL SHOW BLACKHAWK HOW MUCH WE CARE FOR HUMAN LIFE!

AND MR. LUMMINS? I SUPPOSE YOU'VE DONE FOR HIM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER?



IT WASN'T NECESSARY! YOU SEE LINDA RECANOT IS THE GREATEST AUTHORITY ON POISONS AND POISONOUS CHEMICALS IN OUR COUNTRY! SHE WAS ABLE TO ADMINISTER A POISON TO MR. LUMMINS... ONE THAT WILL KEEP THE OLD IDIOT FOR LIFE!

HA! HA! IT WAS SO EASY AFTER WE HAD ESTABLISHED OURSELVES AS INDISPENSABLE AIDES TO HIM! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS CHATTER! IT IS TIME FOR ALL OF YOU TO DIE!



YOU INCLUDE DIS VUN PERHAPS, LOVELY LADY?

NO! LINDA! DON'T!

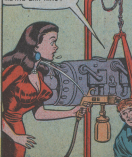


I AM SORRY, KURT! IF YOU MUST BE SACRIFICED IN ORDER TO DESTROY OUR ENEMIES THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE! WE CANNOT LET THESE MEN LIVE WITH WHAT THEY KNOW!

THAT SPRAY GUN... DON'T USE IT!



IT'S DEFECTIVE... EE-A-A-H-H! ... SHE'S DONE IT! THE CHEMICAL HIT HER METAL EAR RINGS!



AND THEN BEFORE THE EYES OF ALL...

JUPITER! ENOUGH OF IT! IT HIT LINDA TO STUN HER... BUT NOT ENOUGH TO AFFECT THE REST OF US!

IT'S HORRIBLE... TOO HORRIBLE! I NEVER REALIZED HOW NONSTROUS A FORMULA SHE HAD DISCOVERED!



YOU'LL BOTH HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT THAT IN AN AMERICAN PRISON, KRADA!



BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

THE SONG OF TREACHERY!



THERE WAS SKELLY BONES, A MAN WITH A FACE LIKE GRIM DEATH, AND THERE WAS TAMA WITH THE ANGELIC EYES AND THE UNKNOWN HEART! TOGETHER WITH THE DARING BLACKHAWKS THEY PLAYED OUT A DRAMA OF VIOLENCE AND TERROR ON AN ISLAND DECENT MEN HAD LONG FORGOTTEN!

IN A TOP SECRET OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT...

WE CALLED ON YOU BLACKHAWKS BECAUSE WE THINK YOU ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN DO THIS DIFFICULT JOB! EVEN SO IT MAY MEAN DEATH TO YOU ALL!

WE'VE RISKED THAT BEFORE! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT SIR?



A MONTH AGO ONE OF THIS AGENCY'S COURIERS WAS RETURNING FROM SOUTH AMERICA WITH A SMALL AMOUNT OF ONE CONSIDERED MORE VALUABLE FOR STRATEGIC PURPOSES THAN URANIUM!



OUR MAN VANCE FLEW HIS OWN PLANE ON THE TRIP! IN THE LAST RADIO MESSAGE WE GOT FROM HIM, HE SAID AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL HAD BOTTEN HIS GAS TANK OVER LADOS!

LADOS? I'VE HEARD OF THE GOD-FORSAKEN PLACE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE SUCH A FEVER RIDDEN, SWAMPY PEST HOLE THAT THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT FINALLY ABANDONED ITS OWNERSHIP OF THE ISLAND!

DUI! I HAVE HEARD ZIS TOO! BUT HOW DOES THERE HAPPEN TO BE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS ON ZE ABANDONED ISLAND!

APPARENTLY IT ISN'T ENTIRELY ABANDONED! OUR INTELLIGENCE HAS LEARNED THAT SOME OF THE WORST CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD, AS VILE A PACK OF RIFF-RAFF AS YOU'LL FIND ANYWHERE, HAVE FOUND SANCTUARY ON LADOS!



A FINE HAVEN FOR THEM TOO WITH NO EXTRADITION TREATIES AND NO LOCAL GOVERNMENT!

BUT EVEN IN A PLACE LIKE THAT SOONER OR LATER SOME MAN ASSUMES LEADERSHIP!

THAT'S RIGHT AND THE NUMBER ONE MAN ON LADOS SEEMS TO BE A CHARACTER NAMED SKELLY BONES!

A VERY CHEERFUL NAME DOT IS! JA!

WE ARE CONVINCED THAT VANCE WAS FORCED DOWN ON LADOS! THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT ON THE ISLAND MUST HAVE PLENTY OF UNDERWORLD CONTACTS EVERYWHERE! THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THE PRECIOUS ORE!

AND YOU WANT US TO FIND VANCE AND THE ORE!



EXACTLY! IT WON'T BE EASY BUT IF ANYBODY CAN DO IT THE BLACKHAWKS CAN! AND REMEMBER THAT MEN OF THE CALIBER YOU'LL BE DEALING WITH WILL SELL THAT ORE TO ANY GOVERNMENT THAT WILL PAY FOR IT! SO FAR OUR GOVERNMENT IS THE ONLY ONE THAT KNOWS ABOUT IT!

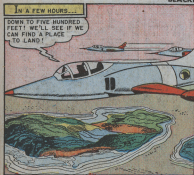
WE UNDERSTAND! UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES MUST THE ORE FALL INTO THE HANDS OF A POTENTIAL ENEMY!

GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, SIR! LET'S GO, MEN!



BLACKHAWK



IN A FEW HOURS...

DOWN TO FIVE HUNDRED FEET! WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN FIND A PLACE TO LAND!



LOOKS LIKE HARD PACKED BEACH! WE'LL TRY IT!



EVERYTHING LOOKS QUIET AND PEACEFUL ENOUGH!

YOU MAYBE BAN EXPECTING IMMIGRATION OFFICIALS IN A PLACE FULL OF CROOKS!



WELL, THIS TRAIL MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE! LET'S TAKE IT!



ANY ONE OF THE LOCAL CITIZENS!

SAY, WHICH WAY TO THE TOWN OR THE SETTLEMENT OR WHATEVER YOU HAVE HERE?



WHAT'S IT WORTH TO YOU TO KNOW?

I GET IT! ONLY MONEY TALKS ON LADDS, EH?



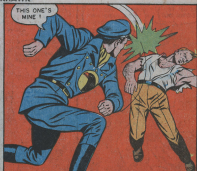
FOLLOW THE TRAIL TO THE FIRST FORK, THEN TURN LEFT! IT'LL TAKE YOU TO SKELLY BONES' BAR! THAT'S THE SETTLEMENT!

I SEE! HERE YOU ARE!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

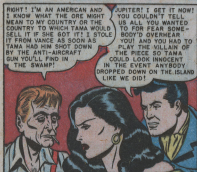






BLACKHAWK

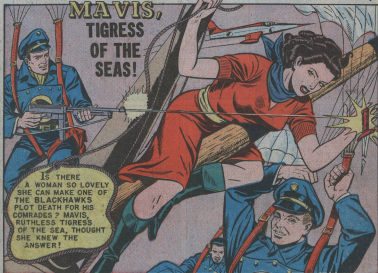




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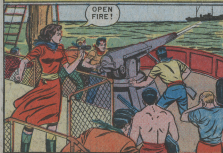
BLACKHAWK

and
**MAVIS,
TIGRESS
OF THE
SEAS!**



IS THERE
A WOMAN SO LOVELY
SHE CAN MAKE ONE OF
THE BLACKHAWKS
PLOT DEATH FOR HIS
COMRADES? MAVIS,
RUTHLESS TIGRESS
OF THE SEA, THOUGHT
SHE KNEW THE
ANSWER!

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WHEN THE WORLD
IS CERTAIN THAT THE LAST PIRATE HAS LONG BEEN DEAD...



OPEN
FIRE!

SHE'S HIT!
DRAW CLOSE
TO HER!



BLACKHAWK



BOARD HER AND
SPARE NO ONE!



NO!
NO!



THIS IS PIRACY!
YOU'LL PAY WITH
YOUR LIFE FOR IT!

YOU POOR,
DELUDED
MAN! HAS
ANYONE
CAUGHT
NAVIS
YET?



NAVIS? SO IT'S YOU! I COULD BARELY
BELIEVE THE GHOSTLY TALES I HEARD
ABOUT THE MEN YOU'VE
KILLED, THE SHIPS
YOU'VE HOBBED
AND SUNK!

HA! HA! BUT
NOW YOU FIND
IT EASIER TO
BELIEVE THEM,
EH!



YOU WON'T
GET AWAY
WITH IT!

FOOL! IN TEN
SECONDS YOU'LL
BE DEAD! IN HALF
AN HOUR WE'LL HAVE
REMOVED THE GOLD
BULLION YOU CARRY!
IN AN HOUR YOUR SHIP
WILL LIE AT THE BOT-
TOM OF THE OCEAN!
WHO'S TO KNOW EX-
ACTLY HOW IT HAP-
PENED? WHO'S TO
KNOW WHERE NAVIS
WILL SAIL THE
PRINCESS NEXT?

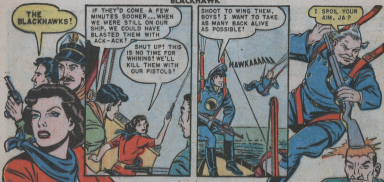
BUT AT THAT INSTANT... COMING THROUGH
THE CLOUDS OVERHEAD... THE BLACKHAWKS!



WE'RE RIGHT OVER THE PRINCESS
AND HER QUARRY. MEN! OUR RADAR
EQUIPMENT HAS COME THROUGH
FOR US AGAIN!



SET ROBOT CONTROLS TO TAKE
PLANES BACK TO BLACKHAWK
ISLAND! THEN BAIL OUT ONTO
THE DECK OF NAVIS' VICTIM!



BLACKHAWK

THIS ISN'T THE END, BLACKHAWK! I'LL FIND A WAY OUT AND I'LL KILL YOU... KILL ALL YOU CURSED BLACKHAWKS!

YOU'RE FAR TOO OPTIMISTIC, MAVIS!



WE WERE A LONG TIME CATCHING UP WITH YOU... BUT NOW YOU'RE THROUGH! THERE GO THE LAST OF YOUR CUTTHROATS... DOWN AND OUT!



YOU HAVE MY UNDYING GRATITUDE, BLACKHAWK! YOUR ARRIVAL WAS A MIRACLE!

NOT AT ALL, CAPTAIN! MERELY THE RESULT OF LOTS OF HARD WORK...

TRACKING DOWN ODD BITS OF INFORMATION, MAKING THE MOST OF RADAR, AND CONSTANT SEARCHING!



YOU MAY TAKE YOUR SHIP ON ITS WAY, CAPTAIN! MY MEN AND I WILL TAKE MAVIS AND HER KILLERS TO PORT ON THE PRINCESS!

THANK YOU AGAIN, BLACKHAWK!



THAT NIGHT ON BOARD THE PRINCESS...

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL! STANISLAUS IS SUPERVISING THE ENGINE CREW, OLAF'S KEEPING THE DECK SEAMEN HOPPING, HENDRICKSON'S AT THE WHEEL AND CHOP CHOP'S IN THE GALLEY!

FINE! IF WE CHANGE WATCHES REGULARLY WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING THIS SHIP INTO PORT!



MAVIS AND CREW EAT VELLY GOOD! REFRIGERATOR STOCKED VELLY FULL OF FANCY FOODS!

AH... CHOP CHOP, ZE DISHES YOU CARRY SMELL EXQUISITE!



SOMEBODY WILL HAVE TO TAKE A TRAY TO MAVIS!

SACRE! EET EES A JOB I WELCOME!



BETTER NOT, ANDRE! MAVIS IS VERY ATTRACTIVE AND YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO RESIST HER!

PARBLEU, BLACKHAWK, CAN THERE NEVAIR BE A LITTLE PLEASURE MIXED WITH OUR WORK?



YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT, CHUCK!

CHECK!



ALORS! PERHAPS SOMEDAY WE CAPTURE ZE LADY PIRATE WHO EES SEVENTY YEARS OLD AND UGLY! ZEN I CAN TAKE TO HER ZE FOOD, NON?

IT'S A DEAL, ANDRE!



SOME CHOW, MAVIS, FROM US TO YOU!

YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS IF YOU ARE GIVING ME SOMETHING OUT OF THE GENEROSITY OF YOUR HEART! AFTER ALL IT IS MY FOOD AND MY SHIP!



WHAT'S DEBATABLE! YOU'VE PROBABLY STOLEN BOTH!

YOU BLACKHAWKS! WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BE SO DIFFICULT, SO UNRELENTING!



AFTER ALL I'M JUST A WOMAN!

ER... GOODNIGHT, MAVIS!



WAIT! YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS! I SAW THAT RIGHT AWAY! WOULD YOU NOT LIKE TO KISS ME?

LOOK... LET'S NOT...



BLACKHAWK



COME! YOU NEED NOT BE AFRAID!

LOOK! I CAME HERE TO BRING YOU FOOD....



OW! WHAT WAS THAT ON THE BACK OF MY NECK?

JUST A SCRATCH!



HA! HA! A SCRATCH FROM THE LITTLE NEEDLE IN MY REMARKABLE RING! IT WILL NOT KILL YOU... BUT YOU WILL BE UNCONSCIOUS LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO DO WHAT I PLAN!

OH-H!



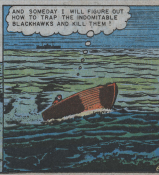
SLEEP, MY PRETTY ONE, SLEEP! HA! HA!



IT WAS THE INSPIRATION OF MY LIFE WHEN I PUT THIS MOTOR-DRIVEN LIFEBOAT ABOARD!



IT IS DONE! THEY COULD NOT HEAR THIS MOTOR ABOVE THE SOUND OF THE WAVES! THAT FOOL BLACKHAWK THOUGHT HE HAD WON! WITH MY CONTACTS, MY HIDDEN WEALTH, I WILL SOON BE BACK IN ACTION!



AND SOMEDAY I WILL FIGURE OUT HOW TO TRAP THE INSOMITABLE BLACKHAWKS AND KILL THEM!

BLACKHAWK



HOW WAS MAVIS ABLE TO GET TO THE BACK OF YOUR NECK, CHUCK?



WELL, YOU SEE IT WAS THIS WAY, BLACKHAWK...!

AFTER A HALTING, EMBARRASSED EXPLANATION...

I SEE! WELL, MAYBE ANDRE WAS HALF RIGHT, BUT THEN SHE WAS UNUSUALLY BEAUTIFUL!



YES, BLACKHAWK, SHE WAS!

WEEKS LATER IN A HIDEAWAY IN A REMOTE PORT...



BLACKHAWK MEMBER IN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW TELLS OF BREAK WITH BAND!
CHUCK REVEALS BLACKHAWK EXPELLED HIM FOR PART IN ESCAPE OF LOVELY PIRATE, MAVIS!

Says it was worth it for one of her kisses! Will re-tire to little house at Menton on Riviera!

SO THE ONE NAMED CHUCK WAS EVEN MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO MY CHARMS THAN I THOUGHT! AND NOW THAT HE IS NO LONGER A BLACKHAWK PERHAPS I CAN MAKE USE OF HIM!



AND IN A FEW DAYS IN A SMALL HOUSE AT MENTON...

MAVIS! I... I PRAYED FOR THIS BUT I DON'T DARE HOPE...



POOR LITTLE ONE... DID YOU THINK YOU MEANT NOTHING TO ME? I ASKED A HUNDRED VILLAGERS IF THEY HAD SEEN YOU!

IT STIRRED MY HEART WHEN I HEARD HOW GALLANTLY YOU SPOKE UP FOR YOUR RIGHT TO LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE! AFTER ALL, WHAT ARE THE BLACKHAWKS TO YOU? SEE HOW THEY THREW YOU OUT FOR SOMETHING THAT WAS NOT EVEN YOUR FAULT!



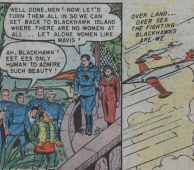
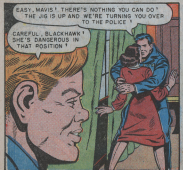
YOU'RE SO RIGHT!

WITH ME YOU WILL WIN THE TREASURES OF THE WORLD, CONQUER THE SHIPPING LINES EVERYWHERE! YOU WILL BE RICH, POWERFUL! AND WE WILL DESTROY OUR ENEMIES, THE BLACKHAWKS!



I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY, MAVIS!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

Chop Chop

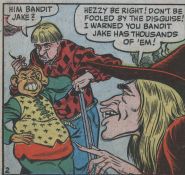
PEOPLE SAY
MOUNTAIN AIR
VELLY HEALTHY
BUT IT NOT LOOK
THAT WAY TO
ME!

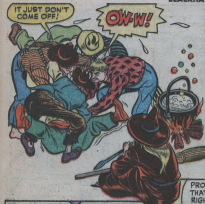
AH! VELLY INVIGORATING ATMOSPHERE!
BLACKHAWK DO CHOP CHOP BIG FAVOR WHEN
HE LEAVE HIM HERE FOR SHORT TIME
WHILE OTHER BLACKHAWKS
GO ON QUICK MISSION!

'S LIKE
VACATION!

ROMMY AN!
GRITS
MOUNTAINS
BE FLATLAND
PERMITS ALLOWED







BLACKHAWK

SINCE ME WIZARD
WILL SHOW YOU
TERRIFIC MEAL
ONLY WIZARD
CAN MAKE! BUT
FIRST MUST
GATHER
INGREDIENTS!

ALL RIGHT,
BUT WE'LL BE
A-WATCHIN'
YE!

THIS ROOT GIVE VELLY BAD
PAIN IN STOMACH! THAT WILL
CREATE OPPORTUNITY FOR
CHOP CHOP TO
ESCAPE!

IS THAT WHAT
WE'RE A-GOIN' TO
EAT? IT SHORE
DON'T LOOK
LIKE MUCH!

WHEN BANDIT JAKE
GET THROUGH WITH
IT YOU NOT BE
ABLE TO TELL
IT FROM
FILET
MIGNON!



VELLY GLAD YOU
SO INTERESTED!

AIN'T NUTHIN' SARAH, THE WITCH
DON'T KNOW ABOUT COOKING UP
THINGS! I'LL TELL YE IF IT'S
A-GOIN' TO AMOUNT
TO ANYTHING!



GAW-W!
IT DO SWELL
HORRIBLE!



WITCH VELLY GROGGY!
UH-OH! IS BUMP HEAD ON
POT, MAKE WIG MOVE OUT
OF PLACE! VELLY
INTERESTING!

KLUNK!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU
DOIN' WITH SARAH
THE WITCH?

ME FOOL YOU GENTLEMEN! ME
MAKE POTION TO REVEAL DARK
SECRETS! SORRY YOU CANNOT
HAVE GOOD
DINNER BUT THIS
BETTER!



BLACKHAWK



JETS WEST

THE black jets with the blood-red noses came down over the low granite ridge out of the sunrise, flinging the howling thunder of their exhausts back into the tortured air. In the flanking plane, Fury, aide and companion to The Avenger, touched the button of his throat-mike.

"I see the town of Dalen, Avenger," he said. "Just ahead and a point north of our path. There's a good landing field on this side, from the looks of it."

The Avenger, dark-clad champion of universal justice, smiled below his black mask. "Wrong, Fury. That isn't Dalen at all but a ghost town. Nobody lives in it any more but the coyotes and the buzzards. Dalen itself is over that ridge to the south. A good many years ago, when the original Dalen Mine petered out, they simply abandoned the old town and built a new one two miles south, near the new shafts."

"I'll be darned," Fury said as they howled down across the silent streets, the empty shells of buildings. "It's laid out just like the new Dalen. How can a stranger tell which is which from the air?"

"Look on that hill ahead," The Avenger directed. "See that lone pine standing up there, blasted by lightning? That's your landmark. That pine stands as a sentinel over the old ghost town. The hill behind the new Dalen has no such marker."

A few moments later, their jet blasts whispering to silence, the two famous planes coasted to a stop on the Dalen airport. A knot of figures came running to greet the two men. In the lead was the slim, worried Mayor Allen, who had sent the distress call for The Avenger's help.

"Thanks for coming, Avenger," the Mayor said fervently, pumping their hands. "But I don't really know how you can help us. A fiend who calls himself Rusko has served notice that unless we pay him a million dollars in gold from our mines by noon today, his planes will sweep over at sundown and wipe us off the map."

"Rusko, eh?" The Avenger said thoughtfully. "My mortal enemy. I've tried for a long time

to come to grips with him. He's a pirate of the skies, leader of a band of flying desperadoes who plunder and slaughter all over the world. All decent people will breathe more freely when Rusko and his band have been destroyed."

"But what can we do?" demanded the Mayor, mopping the cold sweat of fear from his face. "He came over us yesterday with a whole squadron of terrifically fast planes. They flashed down, blasted two buildings to rubble with atomic rockets and then vanished in the west. A radio message told us that was just a sample, a demonstration of what will happen to us today if we don't pay."

"Don't pay," The Avenger said curtly. "I think I have a plan that will save your city and put Rusko right where we want him—dead in our gunsights."

"Then we'd better evacuate everyone at once, Avenger, in case anything goes wrong with your plan."

The Avenger shook his head. "It won't go wrong if you will help me. First, hide our planes so his observers won't discover we're here. Then call a meeting in your office at once. I want to talk to all the junk dealers in Dalen, all your Used Car salesmen and your biggest plant nurseryman."

The Mayor's jaw dropped. "Junk dealers, used car salesmen, nurseryman . . ." He swallowed heavily. "But I'll do it, Avenger. Your reputation for defending justice is world-wide. You must know what you're doing."

At noon the Dalen radio cut into the pre-arranged wave length to send its decision to the listening handbits of the sky. "Dalen to Rusko. Dalen to Rusko. This is our decision—go run up a rope, you two-bit buzzard. You won't collect a single penny from us."

Half-way around the world the dark, satanic face of the air pirate, Rusko, turned to a mask of fury at the taunting words that came from the loudspeaker. Whirling, he rasped, "Fuel the ships at once. We'll show them what it means to defy Rusko, Hurry! We want to reach there before the sun drops behind the mountains so

we can be sure not a single shred of that town remains."

By mid-afternoon the grim squadron of evil was howling down on the long glide from the stratosphere, that would terminate at doomed Dalen. In the lead, Rusko snarled instructions into his radio mike. "Don't make any mistakes. The town below the lightning-shattered pine is a ghost town. The real Dalen is two miles from there. Don't waste ammunition on the wrong place."

The sun was turning into a red ball in the west when the wailing jets lifted over the last ridge and dipped their deadly armaments downward toward the town that lay in shadows, clearly marked by the bald hill beyond.

Rusko touched buttons, his thin lips, peeled back in a leer of sadistic anticipation as the first deadly rockets spat into the gloom. Below, a building seemed to swell and burst into a cloud of fragments. On the street below parked cars flew into the air from the monstrous blast. Figures like horrible broken dolls were swept up in the debris and tossed skyward.

Then Rusko's plane was past the target and he turned, laughing savagely as his evil followers dipped and emptied their rocket racks and guns at the defenseless town. When the last plane had zoomed from its task of destruction there was not a moving figure visible below, nothing but the crimson glow of licking flames over the shapeless piles of debris.

A mile above and directly into the sun, The Avenger activated his throat mike. "This is it, Fury. They're pulling up, with most of their guns and rocket racks empty. Let's go."

Jet blasts screamed as the two deadly planes swept down to meet the destroyers. Rusko saw and recognized his enemies at the last flashing second before they struck. Until that moment the red glare of the setting sun had blinded his eyes to their presence, just as his mad lust for destruction had blinded his senses to the possibility of ambush. Now, too late, he realized his fatal mistake.

Screaming, cursing, shouting panicky orders at his disorganized squadron, Rusko tripped his guns. He saw the flaming tracers miss The Avenger's plane by inches as the howling dive out-raced even the uncanny tracking ability of

Rusko's radar gun-sighters. Coming almost straight down, with jets wide open, The Avenger and Fury were so far above the mere speed of sound that no instrument known to man could track their path.

Caught unprepared and further slowed by the steepness of their climbs, the killer-ships were sitting ducks for the deadly marksmanship of the champions of justice. Fighting to flee the death trap, Rusko saw his flank man vanish in one intolerable glare of destruction. He saw another of his followers flung into the air by the terrible blast that tore his ship apart.

Then suddenly Rusko had the blood-red nose of the Avenger's plane dead in his sights. It seemed an incredible miracle but there it was. For a split second not even a dub could miss.

With a wild yell of triumph, Rusko tripped guns and rockets. Then the yell turned to a last hoarse scream of terror. He had forgotten the empty shell belts, the empty rocket racks. He had one anguished moment to regret the flame and fury he had wasted on the helpless town below.

Then tiny, licking spurts of crimson flame seemed to ripple the black wings of The Avenger's plane and those spurts were the last things Rusko saw before the converging shells blasted him and his evil to Eternity.

It was over, and less than a minute had elapsed. To the west, Fury dived and fired and the last of the pirates vanished into nothing. Then he and The Avenger were alone in the ravished skies.

They dipped down once over the town of Dalen, wagging their wings in a salute and a farewell and then they were gone over the mountains to the west, the thunder of their jets dying to a whisper. Fury touched his throat mike. "Nice work, Avenger. That was clever, moving the split pine tree clear over to the next mountain and filling the streets of that ghost town with straw dummies and old junked cars to make it look from the air like the real Dalen. Rusko died without ever knowing he had wasted his fire on an empty ghost town."

"Rusko died," The Avenger said softly, "and that is the important thing. The world will be a better place for men of honor. Now let's go home and see who else needs us."

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

and The Ruthless Idol of Mailu



MAILU! MYSTERIOUS ISLAND OF THE EAST! HERE THE NATIVES LIVED IN THE SHADOW OF THEIR MONSTROUS IDOL AND TREMBLED AT THE COMMANDS THAT ISSUED FROM ITS DEPTHS! HERE THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS WERE READY TO STEP INTO THE VERY JAWS OF DEATH TO FATHOM A TERRIBLE SECRET!

ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

IT'S A WOMAN IN A PLANE! SHE SAYS SHE'S BEEN LOOKING FOR BLACKHAWK ISLAND... HAS TO HAVE OUR HELP! SHE'S LOST AND RUNNING OUT OF GAS!

GIVE HER OUR LOCATION! HAVE HER COME IN ON OUR BEAM!



SHE'S GOT IT NOW! SHE'LL BE DOWN IN A FEW MINUTES!

ZUT! IT WEEL BE A PLEASURE TO SEE ZE FEMALE FACE FOR A CHANGE!





BLACKHAWK



I'M SORRY, ZITA!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BLACK-HAWK! I SHOULD EX-PLAIN THAT WHILE I AM DEVOTED TO THE GOD OF MAILU, I FEEL THAT IT MUST BE SOME STRANGE FORCE THAT MAKES HIM DO WHAT HE HAS BEEN DOING LATELY!

MY PEOPLE WOULD NEVER THINK OF QUESTIONING RUMA! THEY WOULD CONTINUE TO SUFFER THE LOSS OF THEIR YOUNG MEN INDEFINITELY... BUT I HAVE NOT ALWAYS LIVED ON MAILU! MY FATHER WAS A WEALTHY CHIEF AND HE SENT ME ABROAD TO STUDY WEST-ERN WAYS!



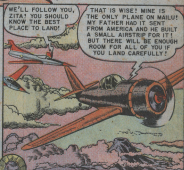
I KNOW THAT IT IS POSSIBLE TO HAVE FAITH AND YET QUESTION EVIL! I KNOW THAT SOMETIMES THERE ARE LOGICAL EX-PLANATIONS FOR SEEMING MYSTERIES!

YOU'RE VERY SENSIBLE, ZITA!



WHILE ABROAD I HEARD MANY TIMES OF THE BRAVE EXPLOITS OF THE BLACKHAWKS AND I KNEW THAT THEY COULD HELP ME! PLEASE COME WITH ME, BLACKHAWK... ALL OF YOU!

WE'RE READY AS SOON AS WE FILL YOUR PLANE'S TANK!



WE'LL FOLLOW YOU, ZITA! YOU SHOULD KNOW THE BEST PLACE TO LAND!

THAT IS WISE! MINE IS THE ONLY PLANE ON MAILU! MY FATHER HAD IT SENT FROM AMERICA AND HE BUILT A SMALL AIRSTRIP FOR IT! BUT THERE WILL BE ENOUGH ROOM FOR ALL OF YOU IF YOU LAND CAREFULLY!



A LITTLE WHILE LATER---

WE ARE HERE! LET US GO AT ONCE INTO THE PRESENCE OF RUMA! ONLY THIS MORNING TWELVE YOUNG MEN WENT THROUGH THE SACRED DOORS!



THAT IDOL MUST BE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD! IT'S A CREEPY LOOK-ING THING!

SW-H! DER GIRL ZITA WOULD NOT LIKE TO HEAR YOU SAY DOT!

BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



LET THE NATIVES HAVE THE PLEASURE OF BEATING UP ON THESE BRDS! FROM THE EXHAUSTED LOOK OF THESE MAILU FELLOWS THEY OWE THEM A FEW PUNCHES!



BY THE WAY, LET'S SEE WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE!



H'MMM A EUROPEAN! THAT'S INTERESTING!



LOOK, BLACKHAWK, LEADER IS GETTING AWAY!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!



BY THE WAY, CHOP CHOP, WHAT DID THOSE ANCIENT MAILU WORDS MEAN?

THEY MEAN THAT SERVANTS OF RUNA ARE IMPOSTORS! I TAKE CHANCE THAT SERVANTS ARE FAKES AND THEY ARE! I MAKE IT SEEM THAT RUNA TELL NATIVES SO!



WE SEEM TO HAVE BEEN RUNNING DOWN-WARD, DEEPER INTO THE EARTH! UH-OH! LOCKED OUT AGAIN!

I GET IDEA ABOUT IMITATING VOICE OF RUNA WHEN I REMEMBER THAT WE HEAR SAME THING OUTSIDE DOORS TO IDGL!

SLAM



YOU DID A GOOD JOB, CHOP CHOP, BUT CONCENTRATE ON THIS ONE NOW! WE HAVE ANOTHER DOOR TO CRASH DOWN!

HERE COME REST OF BLACKHAWKS JUST IN TIME TO HELP!

BLACKHAWK



WE'RE GETTING INTO A RUT!

HAWKAAAA

A MODERN RUBBER-PROCESSING FACTORY... HERE UNDERGROUND ON BACKWARD MAILU!

AND ZE POOR CHAPS LYING THERE... WORKED TO THE POINT OF COLLAPSE... DEATH PERHAPS: ZAT IS WHY ZITA SAID THEY NEVER RETURNED AFTER THEY CAME IN HERE!



LOOK SHARP, BOYS! ONLY ONE THING MAKES A CLICKING SOUND LIKE THAT... A MACHINE GUN BEING SET FOR FIRING!



RAT-TAT-TAT!

MISSED US... AND NOW WE KNOW WHERE HE IS!



WHAT'S MORE HE ALSO KNOWS WHERE WE ARE!

EE-AAHH!



ANOTHER EUROPEAN... AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT PART OF EUROPE YOU CAME FROM, CHUM!

YOU DOGS! THIS IS ONLY A MINOR FAILURE! IT WILL NOT STOP THE POWER FOR WHICH I WORK FROM ACHIEVING FINAL VICTORY! JUST AS WE INFILTRATED IN MAILU AND WORKED ON THE FEARS AND SUPERSTITIONS OF THE NATIVES TO ENSLAVE THEM FOR OUR MILITARISTIC PURPOSES SO WILL WE DO WITH OTHER LANDS!



OW-W! CURSE YOU! I'D HAVE HAD EVERY BIT OF RUBBER ON THE ISLAND PROCESSED AND SHIPPED OUT OF HERE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR MEDDLING!

YOU HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD THERE, CHUM! THERE'LL ALWAYS BE OTHERS LIKE US TO MIDDLE WHEREVER YOU TRY TO TAKE OVER AS YOU DID HERE! NOW, GET GOING!



BUD, COULD I GET A WRISTWATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



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